

Moderato

mf un poco rit.

G Em7 Am7 D7 D9 G Em7 G

*p*

He: As a tot, when I trot - ted in lit - tle vel - vet pant ies, \_\_\_\_\_  
She: 'Neath the stars at ba - zaars of - ten I've had to ca - ress men, \_\_\_\_\_

*pa tempo*

E9 C#7 F#7-5 F#7-9 Bm C#m7-5 Bm E7

I was kissed by my sis - ters, my cous - ins and my aunt - ies. \_\_\_\_\_  
Five or ten dol - lars then I'd col - lect from all those yes - men. \_\_\_\_\_

Am Am7 B7 E7 Am Dm6 Am

Sad to tell, it was Hell, an in - fer - no worse than Dan - te's. \_\_\_\_\_  
Don't be sad, I must add that they meant no more than chess - men. \_\_\_\_\_

So, my dear, I swore, — "Nev - er, nev - er - more!"  
 Dar - ling, can't you see — 't'was for char - i - ty. —

G *p* Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 G

On my list I in - sist - ed that kiss - ing must be crossed out. —  
 Though these lips have made slips, it was nev - er real - ly se - rious. —

Bm *mf* E9 C#7 F#7-5 F#7-9 Bm Bm7 B07

Now I find I was blind, and oh la - dy, how I've lost out! —  
 Who'd a'thought I'd be brought to a state that's so de - li - rious? —

Refrain: D7 *p-mf* D07 Bb D7 D7+5 G7 C7 Cm7

I could cry — salt - y tears; — Where have I been all these years? —  
 I could cry — salt - y tears; — Where have I been all these years? —



Cmaj7 F7 Cmaj7 Em6 Bm Em6 Bm Em6

in - to Heav-en I'm hurled! I know how Co-lum - bus felt,  
 that di - vine ren - dez - vous, I don't wake me, if I'm a - sleep,

Bm Em6 Dm Bb+ D7 D07 Bb

find - ing an - oth - er world! Kiss me once, — then once more —  
 let me dream that it's true. Kiss me twice, — then once more —

D7 D7+5 G7 C7 Cm7 G G° Am7 D7 G7

what a dunce I was be - fore. — What a break! — For Heav-en's sake! — How  
 that makes thrice, let's make it four! — What a break! — For Heav-en's sake! — How

1. 2.

C D7 G G° C C6 G

long has this been go - ing on? —  
 long has this been go - ing on? —